

BLESSING FOR THE CALGARY COMMUNITY CENTRE

Spare Change

Helping People Help Themselves

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PHOTO • FLETCHER O'GRADY



PHOTO • CALVIN KENNEDY



PHOTO • CALVIN KENNEDY

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KIDS ARE KIDS EVERYWHERE
BUT BLACK KIDS AND WHITE
KIDS CAN STILL FACE VERY
DIFFERENT FUTURES IN
SOUTHERN AFRICA

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SPARE CHANGE CELEBRATES
ITS FIRST ANNIVERSARY
OF PUBLICATION IN THE
PRAIRIE PROVINCES.

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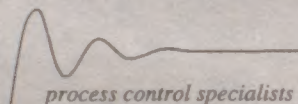
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"Working to put people to work"

Good cheating a redundant skill

Among the many traditional crafts fast disappearing from the modern world is the subtle art of cheating in exams. Good cheating has become a redundant skill, as was recently discovered by a group of Belgian soldiers who, two weeks prior to sitting a complex tactical exam, were provided not only with all the questions, but the correct answers as well. Alarming, 72 of them still failed. In Bangladesh, meanwhile, there was a riot in Dhaka when students taking a math exam were told they couldn't cheat. Trouble started when

20-year-old Sanjiit Karim asked permission to go to the library to look up some answers. When his request was refused Mr Karim and 100 fellow students went berserk, bombarding the supervisor with erasers, calculators and sharpened pencils. Police were called, and in the ensuing melee two students were killed and 30 injured. Order was eventually restored when it was decided that candidates could cheat provided they didn't leave the examination hall to do it. "How else are we supposed to pass?" enquired one bewildered scholar. ♦

Telephone operators step out of line

Phil Brown of Birmingham, England found chatting with the telephone operator more than he bargained for. Having asked the operator to test his answering machine, Mr Brown was surprised to receive a message beginning: "You fat, useless shit-head..." Embarrassed officials later explained that the operator concerned had not known her voice was being recorded. More mischievous was the Toronto operator who made a customer undress while she listened on the phone. Harry Bole, 36, had called the operator

to complain about interference on his line. "I heard her sniggering," said Mr Bole, "but when she asked me to remove my clothes because they caused static it seemed perfectly reasonable." Once he was naked the operator then told Mr Bole to jump up and down for two minutes to "test unit reception", and it was only when he heard five people shouting "loser" down the receiver that he realized it was a joke. "The strange thing is," he said, "my phone's been fine ever since." ♦

Cabbies get taken for a long ride

Some taxi drivers have it rough, like American cabbie, Waldon Hinks who, after a 600-mile trip, was told by his passenger that he didn't have any money. Hinks agreed to let the man mail him the \$700 fare, but two days later received a telegram, saying: "Thanks, dick-brain," signed "an escaped convict."

In Kenya, meanwhile, cab-driver Nelson Sacope, was forced to drive for two days with a gun to his head by a passenger who wanted to see some elephants. Barely had 76-year-old Marie Colombe climbed into the car at Mombasa airport when she produce the gun

and told him to "take me to the elephants." There ensued a 48-hour journey around Kenya, with stops only for petrol which Mr Sacope had to pay for out of his own pocket. "We saw every beast God made," said the distressed cabbie, "except elephants. She kept screaming 'Have you eaten them?' It was terrible." Eventually Mrs Colombe asked to be returned to the airport where she gave her driver \$3 for his trouble and was later arrested boarding a flight to France. Magistrates freed her after she insisted she was Tarzan's estranged daughter. ♦

Man mistaken for "deep-space jelly"

Americans are still fascinated with aliens and now more than 35,000 people have signed up to the UFO Abduction Insurance Company, which guarantees a \$2 million pay-out to customers seized by spacemen. Unfortunately they don't provide for those shot as a result of resembling aliens, which is what happened to Franklin Thistle when he was recently mistaken for a "deep-space jelly". Mr Thistle, 56, of Wisconsin was visiting his brother Chester to celebrate the latter's 60th birthday. Accompanied by his wife, sister and three children he was moving up

Chester's darkened drive carrying six large, luminous jellies when they came under heavy shotgun fire. "I saw what looked like a cluster of UFOs," Chester explained, "and panicked. I told my wife to call NASA and started shooting." Five of the jellies broke formation and fled, but one was seen tumbling earthward, where it was later found beside the prone body of Chester's brother, who had received gunshot wounds to his legs. "I guess I over-reacted," said the contrite birthday boy, "but you can't be too careful." ♦

Churchill Wahweaye

BY SEAN O'HAGEN

More lives than a cat. Readers on the south side of Edmonton never need to worry if they will be able to find a **Spare Change**, even in the middle of winter. On Whyte Avenue between 104 and 105 Street you can find Churchill Wahweaye braving the elements.

Churchill began selling the paper in Calgary, moved to Edmonton last fall, and is hard-core, selling **Spare Change** nearly every day.

He was born in Saskatchewan, and remembers having an older brother who committed suicide at the age of twelve. There were other brothers and sisters he can't remember. He only recalls being told about them.

When Churchill was four years old his mother died and he was adopted by an older couple who also lived on the reserve. His new parents were kind and caring people, he recalls. Unfortunately, Churchill found alcohol and the attraction was instantaneous, a relationship that was to last well into his adult life. He would lie and steal to experience the effect that alcohol would bring, "I was an alcoholic by the time I was ten years old," Churchill freely admits today.

At the age of ten, another traumatic stage in his life was about to unfold. His adopted father brewed his own moonshine, got busted and sent to jail. The authorities strongly suggested that Churchill's mother, because of her age, put Churchill in a Residential School.

"I used to cry when I was lonesome and hurt, but I couldn't cry anymore after the beatings. I got so used to it, it didn't hurt anymore. It was there I lost my culture." By the time he was fourteen, Churchill had had enough. As one of his (almost daily) beatings was about to begin, he raised his fists to the staff member in his own defence. He was expelled and labelled a trouble maker.

At home, money was tight, so at fourteen Churchill was sent off to an aunt living in Manitoba, where he began work in a sawmill. He was a good worker, and when that job ended he soon found another. But his first love, alcohol, became a demanding mistress, slowly eating at his power and control.

At twenty-four Churchill got married. He smiles as he recalls that it was a leap year and she had asked him, what could he do? They had four children but the relationship ended. After that Churchill hit the road, living in many of the cities in Western Canada.

The new pattern took him back and fourth from Manitoba to B.C., with stops along the way. Drugs had also entered his life-style by now, and all that they were doing for him was numbing the constant and growing pain that screamed of loneliness and desperation. Churchill knew that he needed help but didn't know where to turn. On one of his stops in Alberta he came in touch with AADAC and this was the start of a long and hard-fought road to recovery.

Churchill sometimes says he has more lives than a cat. He's been in six car accidents, twice as the driver. He's been shot at twice. Walking on a highway at night he was hit by a car, bounced off the windshield and smashed the left side of his face. He outlines a long list of close calls, all caused by drinking, he says now. He's been in many fights, hit with sticks, a bat and bottles. In one fight he was hit on the side of the head by a gallon jug and an artery was punctured, spurting blood. He nearly bled to death. Overdosed on pills and alcohol, he once slept outside for three days until his cousin found him covered in snow. Many times he says he overdosed on drugs and often was barely revived.

I've worked at many jobs, and often I was the only native.

I didn't talk much to the white people, because I thought they didn't like me. When I started selling papers, I realized there were so many caring people out there. Since I've been selling those papers, I think differently now.

Today, Churchill talks of a peace he has never known before, of friendships that have begun and are growing, even of old ones that are mending. He talks also of his children, whom he has never lost contact with.

Churchill married again, and two of the children by his last marriage, a daughter and son, he sees frequently now and helps to care for.

He looks to the future now; next September he hopes to be accepted for a printing course at AVC. He works-out at a downtown gym. He says it's important to stay in shape. At the 1990 Indigenous Games, Churchill picked up the Bronze Medallion in the Marathon, much to his own surprise. His culture is important to him now, he and some friends have begun singing on a regular basis, and within a year hope to be singing at Round Dances and Pow Wow's. Like many other vendors, he has found that being out there dealing with the public has helped open them up and boosted their self-esteem. Most important of all, he takes care of his seven and a half years of sobriety, which is precious to him, by keeping up his AA meetings. Looking back Churchill says "I now see my life as a series of miracles." ♦



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SPARE CHANGE VENDOR'S CODE

- I will be sober at all times while working
- I will be polite to all members of the public
- I will vend only in areas that are authorized

All **Spare Change** vendors are required to wear an ID badge (contents above) and abide by a code of conduct. If you have any comments about our vendors, phone our distribution manager in your city (see page 5).

Ceremony marks Calgary Community Centre

BY CLAUDETTE LANGUEDOC

Ancient words were spoken in downtown Calgary in a ceremony blessing the **Calgary Community Centre**. The ceremony was orchestrated by the First Nations People and sweet grass was burned, and prayers, speeches and dancing celebrated the realization of a dream.

Life has not been easy for many of the people who visit the **Calgary Community Centre**.



It houses the Calgary Urban Project Society, Connection Housing and Servants Anonymous, organizations that help people with financial and other problems.

On Friday, March 10th, the ceremonies blessed the activities of the Centre.

For a few hours many of those people were able to leave their problems at the door and share with dance, prayer, and food the blessings of the Great Spirit.

The symbolism of the dances spoke as eloquently as the speakers. The ceremony opened with the Honour Dance, performed for those who are unable to dance for themselves. Later, strangers linked hands while the drummers sounded a heartbeat for the Circle Dance. There were many circles at the Centre that morning. A large circle formed around the smaller circle of drummers who sat around a circular drum.

The speakers spoke of sharing and giving back to the community that which has been given to you. As the ceremonies were beginning it was announced that one elder was not able to attend because a good friend of his had died unexpectedly the night before. Even as this was being announced we could hear the soft cries of a baby. ♦

LETTERS

Illness and spirituality

I just finished reading the February issue and something made me very angry. Linda Dumont's story on the PIN House residence helping people with mental health problems did a good job of painting the PIN House picture in my mind and I appreciated the stories from the residents. What infuriated me was the reaction two of the residents of PIN House got hit with from so-called stable society.

Accepting Jesus as our Saviour is what gets us into heaven, not a chemically-bal-

anced brain. The people in one of the church groups spoke from human prejudice, not from God's mercy. Being in a church doesn't automatically give a person God's love and acceptance. And God isn't automatically in every church.

It infuriates me when people lash out in ignorance, then hide behind the name of God. It's hard enough for people with mental illness to find help and acceptance without being denied a spiritual life as well. ♦

**JOANNE TOMECKO
EDMONTON**

What's with all this poverty?

I want to thank all the vendors who stand in the cold or in malls because it takes courage to sell a paper to an uncaring middle class public. You see there are many people who do not want to know or see that there is a great deal of poverty in Alberta. These people hide in their safe suburban communities and pretend to believe there are no problems. They are the same people who advocate no tax increases and cut all programs. They never ask the question, why are people poor? If they would ask themselves this question, they might have to do something about the problem.

Many believe people are poor because it is their own fault. They do not believe people may be poor because of unfair labour laws, or unfair employers. They do not understand that working for low wages may be a cause for poverty. They do not understand that greed may be a cause for massive unemployment and that government legislation may be a cause of unemployment and poverty...

Many advocacy groups have sprung up during the last couple of years and lots of concerned citizens have joined these groups. Lots of public demonstrations have taken place and lots of briefs have

been submitted to government. However, it is very sad that all of this has had little or no impact on government or the people who support cutting all social programs...

It is important there be action quickly because without resolution to the problems of homelessness, poverty and unemployment, frustration and the sense of hopelessness cause an increase in violence and unrest among the people. The government's and the wealthy's resolution is to strengthen police forces and build more prisons to hold the homeless and the hungry who

fight back for survival...

We need to make sure all the advocacy groups become part of a common front. We need to search out a charismatic leader who will be able to excite and motivate people toward action...

We must work daily at expanding our support and our audience. Our goal

should be to get a quarter of a million people to speak out for the lofty goal of social justice for all.

I know not everyone is going to agree with me, but I think we can all agree that something different needs to be done... We cannot continue to be satisfied with soup kitchens and food banks. ♦

**JIM ALLERS
EDMONTON**



The BIG payoff is VOLUNTEERING

BY C WATSON

Did you ever say or hear this at

work? "We couldn't do it without them. They are the lifeblood of the organization." It's Gay Petkau talking, volunteer co-ordinator, the downtown Calgary Urban Project Society (CUPS).

She says, "There are also uncounted numbers of church and community association people and businesses who donate and do more things to help out. It seems like we have a whole band of angels out there and we see lots of miracles here!"

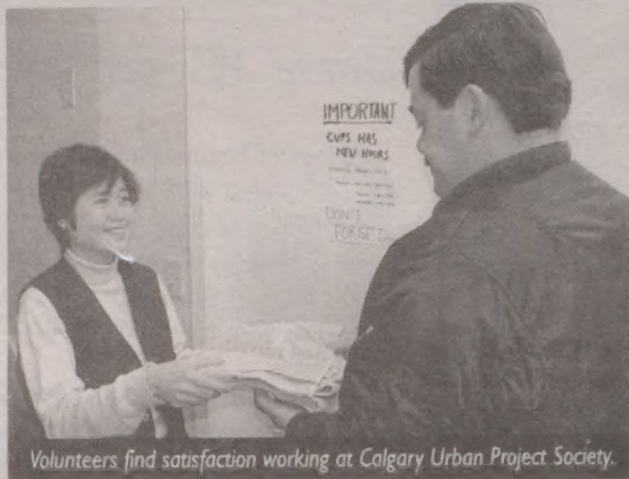
April 23-29 is Volunteer Recognition Week and Spare Change checked out a few of Petkau's volunteer "angels" to ask what motivates them to work with street people.

TAI, a geotechnical (civil) engineer, says, "To help out. To give something back to society. To gain some life experiences dealing with different kinds of people." Life has been good to him and he likes to help others not as fortunate.

NORMA JEAN

this past Christmas gave family and friends the gift of her time at CUPS and a nursing home a one year commitment, instead of personal presents. "I've been a recovering alcoholic for five years now and I know what it's like on the street. It's not nice. I've been there," she says. "People are people. I just put myself in their shoes and imagine how they feel."

NEIL says, "We live in a rich city, province and country and yet food, clothing and shelter are hard to get for many people. If there's anything I can do to



Volunteers find satisfaction working at Calgary Urban Project Society.

change that injustice, I will. At CUPS I do referral work for people to get these things. I work Fridays. I love Fridays! Today we had a ceremonial blessing. We have movies on Fridays and the Christmas party was on a Friday."

ROB is a candidate for diaconal ministry with the United Church.

One area of ministry is serving people in the world according to the example of the gospel. "I also have background reasons," he says, and describes growing up poor in a family of six children with a father trying to provide for them all on a milkman's wages. "Now I have a strong sense of injustice in the world when money is worth more than people. Everything is valued higher than people... and it makes me angry."

DOLLY, CUPS oldest volunteer, is in her 70s, a mother of four and grandmother of ten. "I worked all my life so there was a vacuum to fill when I stopped. It's a blessing to me. I get a lot of fulfillment out of it." For Dolly it's being someone who will smile at people, learn their names and make them feel worthwhile. She has been with the Al-Anon program for five years, helping people who live with an alcoholic. She says she knows a lot more now and can reach out to people with problems and addictions.

Some 78 volunteers at CUPS donated more than 7,000 hours last year. That's the equivalent of \$70,000 worth of service, a major boost to what the organization can do. There are no two volunteers alike helping Calgary's street people. But whatever their reasons they all say that they, the volunteers, get the payoff in blessings and satisfaction by being there to help. ♦

COMMUNITY • Notices

CALGARY

Calgary Urban Project Society

- Volunteers needed to work with Calgary's street population. Opportunities available for front line service delivery and nurses. Call 221-8789.
- Donations of work boots, running shoes, jeans, sweat pants and men's socks and underwear are needed. Call 221-8790

Spare Change Calgary

- Looking for writers who are willing to help in the development of material for the newspaper. Call Ed Greanya at 221-8790.

EDMONTON

The Bissell Centre

- Back by popular demand!

A public notice board is a vital part of this little newspaper, so Spare Change is reviving a free notice section for good causes.

- SEND YOUR NOTICES, 30 words or less, to our Calgary or Edmonton offices by the 10th of the month. Space is limited so some notices may not be published. ♦

Celebrating the 1st anniversary of our Spare Change newspaper

Hundreds of people have sold this paper over the last year and a half, since sales of the Vancouver edition began in Alberta. Now it's already one year since we began producing our own prairie **Spare Change** and hundreds more people have benefitted.

The paper helps them a lot. It's a job where they can set their own hours, be their own boss. They don't have to "fit in" and they do make some money. It helps to hold body and soul together and for some it is much more. As one former seller put it: "it had done what it could for me - mainly give me back my self-respect, gave me something to do with my time and helped me get a positive outlook on life. I started to look after myself again."

One recent criticism we faced was that the newspaper is for the people of the inner city. We hope not. Our goal remains to connect people from different communities, let the people of the inner city, of skid row, of the street, tell their stories directly to the people who buy the paper.

Over the past year we have been working out what to put in the paper and we've been depending a good deal on criticism and suggestions from you, our readers. We've been listening and it's helping. We're fleshing out a format and a mandate that you like.

We've had encouraging report after report, saying people buy the paper and pass it on to friends. They say it's vital that others have a chance to read these stories about people. They may have started buying the paper out of charity, but now they continue to buy it because they find it relevant, even important.

Spare Change is working and we're having some success with both our goals of helping our community, the vendors, and providing a meaningful publication.

During a recent CBC radio interview, project manager Gord Poschwatta pointed out that the paper is financially on the borderline. There was a great deal of concern. People asked if we were in trouble. There seemed to be an expectation that we wouldn't last.

Sure, the paper is struggling, paying the bills month to month. But we are here and fighting and with your support we will be celebrating birthday, two a year from now. ♦

KEITH WILEY



Thanks from Gord

Never have I worked so hard, for so little, and enjoyed it so much! This has been a hard building year for this little paper, built on the sweat and tears of many of the key people involved.

But this project is not about me... or Keith, or Ed, or Will, or Malcolm, or Angela, or Martin, or Larry.

It's about thousands of little kind acts, stimulated into being by some very brave people, who venture out onto the streets, and stand in all kinds of weather, holding papers in their hands. It's about thousands of people who recognize their efforts, and reward them for their courage with thousands of little kind acts.

This last year, almost 200,000 such acts have happened on the streets of our prairie cities. An amazing number, considering the present economic climate.

I would like to thank you, the public, for those thousands of kind acts, the staff of **Spare Change** for making them possible, the Agencies and Companies that have supported us, and the Tegler Trust for providing the seed money. Most of all, I would like to thank the vendors of **Spare Change** for allowing me to observe their hard work, their spirit, and their determination. I have learned much from this. ♦

GORD POSCHWATTA
SPARE CHANGE PROJECT MANAGER

Spare Change

Helping People Help Themselves

SPARE CHANGE would like to thank these individuals & organizations for their support. These supporters and the organizations that advertise keep this paper coming to you:

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Bay 1, 30 Rayborn Crescent, St. Albert, AB.
Phone 459-1115

Our thanks also go to the many readers who filled out our survey on just who is buying **SPARE CHANGE** and just what they enjoy about the paper. Your effort will help us to produce a better paper. ♦

A Birthday gift to Spare Change

You never know a person until you've walked a mile in their shoes.

This is an old adage we've heard a million times before, but on April 18th through 20th, in order to commemorate the first birthday of **Spare Change** newspaper in Edmonton, members of the city's celebrity and corporate culture are putting an old cliché into action. On downtown street corners usually staked out by **Spare Change's** dedicated vendors, passers-by will see a different sight. Behind that issue of the newspaper might be a business person impeccably dressed, a media personality, or a sports figure.

Money raised from this downtown event will help keep **Spare Change** magazine alive and vital. The overall intent is a bigger and, perhaps, more important one: to give those of us who are financially stable a chance to glimpse what it's like to be selling **Spare Change**, not just buying it.

So watch for the special newspaper vendors from April 18 to 20, and have a heart, buy a newspaper from them, even if they don't look like they need the help. ♦

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SPARE

CHANGE

APRIL

1995

Spare Change
Helping People Help Themselves

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written submissions, particularly those on IBM or Mac compatible computer disk, cartoons, photographs or artwork. **Spare Change** cannot accept responsibility for any submission. No part of this newspaper may be reproduced in any form without written permission from **Spare Change**. E-mail address: sparechg@freenet.edmonton.ab.ca ♦

DOING D

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• SPARE
CHANGE
APRIL
1995

JAIL



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QUITE



JAIL

BY CHRIS NORGAARD

The Remand Centre, jail that isn't jail. It is a place of detention, where people wait for a court date, wait for a bail hearing, or wait to be shipped out to some other facility following sentencing. For some, the time in Remand is counted as time served, for others it is nothing, just dead time.

Homer was in Remand for sixteen days while waiting to be represented at the Court of Queen's Bench for a bail hearing. Homer was charged with assault after he got into a drunken fight. He had to go through legal aid to get a lawyer, but they now charge a ten dollar registration fee. It took Homer a week to find someone who could take the ten dollars to the legal aid office on his behalf.

Homer wasn't entirely new to jail; he'd been in Remand before.

"I was arrested in my home, handcuffed, and driven to police headquarters," Homer recalls. "There I was fingerprinted, photographed sideways and front, then strip searched. They kept my hat, my belt, my shoe laces, and the contents of my pockets. They were sealed in a clear plastic bag. Then I was handcuffed and taken by an underground tunnel to the Remand Centre.

"There I had to take off all of my clothes and be strip searched again, showered and issued Remand clothing of a white short-sleeved T-shirt, jeans, shorts, running shoes and socks. I was put in a detention holding area waiting to see a doctor. I was given a TB test, and since I am an alcoholic, I told them that I would be going through serious withdrawals, shakes and sweats. They had a previous file on me so they knew that I was on the medical ward before, and I have had bad withdrawals.

"I was put back in the holding cell while paper work was done. I was interviewed to ascertain my identity. They asked about scars, my tattoos, my residence and things like that.

"They gave me a bedroll, two sheets, one blanket, and a pillow case.

"After hours I was finally taken to a unit. Since I was considered dangerous because of my record I was put on the fourth floor, which is maximum security.

"In the cell, we were double-bunked. The cell is about six by ten feet and contains a steel toilet and sink unit in one, double bunks, and one shelf with two compartments, one for the top bunk and one for the bottom. There was a table but no stool because in prior riots the inmates busted them.

There's one little black and white TV for the forty-six men on the unit. Because of all the broken stools, most of the people just lie on the floor to watch TV.

On the range there is also a laundry room; "cleaners" do laundry every day. You are not qualified to be a "cleaner" unless you are in for a long stretch.

"Cleaners" also vacuum after lock-up at ten p.m., and

hand out the food to two different ranges, under the supervision of a guard.

There are two shower stalls on the range, plus a toilet. They have women guards who watch you while you are showering and if you use that toilet."

For Homer the women supervising the showers were very disturbing, the worst thing about his time in Remand. He took few showers. Because of the women guards, the men can no longer have girlie magazines or hand up pictures of women in their rooms.

If you have money in your account you can get emergency tobacco. Since nearly all the men are smokers, and addicted, they sell their meals for cigarette couple of smokes for a dessert.

Every day is the same. "Get up!" goes the intercom at seven o'clock. You get two warnings, and then if you're not up you don't get fed. Announcements on the intercom inform everyone who is going to court, jail, or to the pen, or out on bail, so pack up your books.

Breakfast. A guard and two cleaners hand out the food. You go back to your cell to eat.

Over the intercom: "Return your trays!" You take your trays back and you can get water for tea or coffee.

After breakfast you have to clean up your cell. Guards bring out the brooms, mops, rags and cleansers. They won't turn on the phones unless everything is cleaned up and your bed made. The guards check and if everything is good, they turn on the phones about nine.

There is one long distance phone and three other phones, one on the upper range and two on the bottom. Homer was on the upper range. To use the long distance line, you have to tell the guard the number and they place the call collect in your name.

Lots of the men call their lawyers or receive calls from lawyers in the morning. There are visits with lawyers and if you have been sentenced you go to "classification". This determines which prison you go to for your sentence.

Eleven to one is lock-up. Everyone in their cells.

Homer read a lot in the afternoons. "Usually there was a video on TV but I just stayed in my cell and read, talked or played games, anything to pass the time. I read fifteen books in two weeks."

Sometimes in the afternoon or evening the guards call gym. Then you can go do weights or play volleyball. "They have a yard on top of the building," Homer explains, "It is like a big pen in the open air. You can play volleyball and walk around. They don't call them very often, at least not in winter time."

There is lock-up from four to six. Guards call "Lo

DOING DI

JAIL



THAT



ISN'T



QUITE



JAIL

BY CHRIS NORGAAARD

The Remand Centre, jail that isn't jail. It is a place of detention, where people wait for a court date, wait for a bail hearing, or wait to be shipped out to some other facility following sentencing. For some, the time in Remand is counted as time served, for others it is nothing, just dead time.

Homer was in Remand for sixteen days while waiting to be represented at the Court of Queen's Bench for a bail hearing. Homer was charged with assault after he got into a drunken fight. He had to go through legal aid to get a lawyer, but they now charge a ten dollar registration fee. It took Homer a week to find someone who could take the ten dollars to the legal aid office on his behalf.

Homer wasn't entirely new to jail; he'd been in Remand before.

"I was arrested in my home, handcuffed, and driven to police headquarters," Homer recalls. "There I was fingerprinted, photographed sideways and front, then strip searched. They kept my hat, my belt, my shoe laces, and the contents of my pockets. They were sealed in a clear plastic bag. Then I was handcuffed and taken by an underground tunnel to the Remand Centre.

"There I had to take off all of my clothes and be strip searched again, showered and issued Remand clothing of a white short-sleeved T-shirt, jeans, shorts, running shoes and socks. I was put in a detention holding area waiting to see a doctor. I was given a TB test, and since I am an alcoholic, I told them that I would be going through serious withdrawals, shakes and sweats. They had a previous file on me so they knew that I was on the medical ward before, and I have had bad withdrawals.

"I was put back in the holding cell while paper work was done. I was interviewed to ascertain my identity. They asked about scars, my tattoos, my residence and things like that.

"They gave me a bedroll, two sheets, one blanket, and a pillow case.

"After hours I was finally taken to a unit. Since I was considered dangerous because of my record I was put on the fourth floor, which is maximum security.

"In the cell, we were double-bunked. The cell is about six by ten feet and contains a steel toilet and sink unit in one, double bunks, and one shelf with two compartments, one for the top bunk and one for the bottom. There was a table but no stool because in prior riots the inmates busted them.

There's one little black and white TV for the forty-six men on the unit. Because of all the broken stools, most of the people just lie on the floor to watch TV.

On the range there is also a laundry room; "cleaners" do laundry every day. You are not qualified to be a "cleaner" unless you are in for a long stretch. "Cleaners" also vacuum after lock-up at ten p.m., and

hand out the food to two different ranges, under the supervision of a guard.

There are two shower stalls on the range, plus a toilet. They have women guards who watch you while you are showering and if you use that toilet."

For Homer the women supervising the showers was very disturbing, the worst thing about his time in Remand. He took few showers. Because of the women guards, the men can no longer have girlie magazines or hand up pictures of women in their rooms.

If you have money in your account you can get emergency tobacco. Since nearly all the men are smokers, and addicted, they sell their meals for cigarettes, a couple of smokes for a dessert.

Every day is the same. "Get up!" goes the intercom at seven o'clock. You get two warnings, and then if you're not up you don't get fed. Announcements on the intercom inform everyone who is going to court, to jail, or to the pen, or out on bail, so pack up your bags.

Breakfast. A guard and two cleaners hand out the food. You go back to your cell to eat.

Over the intercom: "Return your trays!" You take your trays back and you can get water for tea or coffee.

After breakfast you have to clean up your cell. Guards bring out the brooms, mops, rags and cleansers. They won't turn on the phones unless everything is cleaned up and your bed made. The guards check and if everything is good, they turn on the phones about nine.

There is one long distance phone and three other phones, one on the upper range and two on the bottom. Homer was on the upper range. To use the long distance line, you have to tell the guard the number and they place the call collect in your name.

Lots of the men call their lawyers or receive calls from lawyers in the morning. There are visits with lawyers and if you have been sentenced you go to "classification". This determines which prison you will go to for your sentence.

Eleven to one is lock-up. Everyone in their cells.

Homer read a lot in the afternoons. "Usually there was a video on TV but I just stayed in my cell and read, talked or played games, anything to pass the time. I read fifteen books in two weeks."

Sometimes in the afternoon or evening the guards call gym. Then you can go do weights or play volleyball. "They have a yard on top of the building," Homer explains, "It is like a big pen in the open air. You can play volleyball and walk around. They don't call that very often, at least not in winter time."

There is lock-up from four to six. Guards call "Lock

DEAD TIME

up" and you go into your cell. At 5 you go out of your cell to get food, then you're locked back up for a half hour. Then you go out again to return the tray.

Homer and the other inmates try many things to break the monotony. Homer was too sick to go out for gym. He was given twenty-six pills a day for withdrawal: four dilantin to stop seizures, twenty librium - tranquilizers to stop shaking and anxiety, and two chloralhydrate to sleep at night.

Homer saved up his meds for two days so that he and some range mates could have a high. But the prescription high wasn't the only one. Homer and most of the inmates used other drugs as well. He was able to get stoned on hash nearly every day in Remand.

Homer and his mates could smoke on the range while the guards observed from the "bubble," the glass observation room the guards use to watch the ranges. Every once in a while they go on a patrol down into the ranges. The guards, particularly the women, are afraid to go down on to the range, Homer says. A lot of stuff goes on.

People get beaten up on the range.

"Some rats were beaten up while I was inside. One was yelling, 'Get me out of here'. He was all bloodied up." If you rat on someone, it's not a safe place to be, says Homer. The guards often can see it happening and they'd come but by the time the guards get down there, someone can be in pretty bad shape.

Homer had several visits from family and friends during his dead time.

"I could have a visit every second day, either in the afternoon or evening. I had glass visits, a half hour with me seated on one side and the visitor on the other in connecting phone booths. We could see each other and talk on the phone. The glass was dirty."

Some of the inmates are allowed open, face-to-face, visits but these are very closely watched by guards and are even less private than "glass visits".

This time Homer wasn't in Remand that long. After sixteen days his lawyer phoned to let him know he was out on bail. He went to court and through plea bargaining he was sentenced to two years on probation and community service work. He never went to trial.

Ten and a half months and not guilty

Bart was in Remand for ten and one half months while trying, with the aid of his lawyer, to make bail. He was fighting a murder beef. Several times during his stay, Bart was approached by the prosecution for plea bargaining. He was told if he pleaded guilty to the lesser charge of manslaughter, he would only get five years. Bart, on the advice of his lawyer, adamantly stuck to his not guilty plea. When the case finally came to trial, Bart was acquitted.

There was no restitution for the lost ten and a half months.

Names have been changed to protect the privacy of individuals.



Behind bars, it's suprising what goes on. These photos are NOT of any active prison.

What do songwriters and social workers have in common?

BY MARJORIE BENCZ

If someone had asked me before I had met Lynn Chalifoux, I would have said that probably songwriters and social workers have nothing in common. I met Lynn while she was wearing her hat as a social worker with the John Howard Society. It was only after I had known her for a number of months that I found out she is also a songwriter and a musician.

Lynn was born in Morinville, Alberta, the seventh child in a large family of nine. Her father was a rural postman and a musician. He had a band and Lynn began playing music as a solo artist at the age of 14 years at the Wednesday evening folk night at the Hovel Coffee House. She began experimenting with music, and life, and she began to develop as a songwriter using music as a vehicle to discuss personal and social issues.

After high school Lynn worked at a variety of jobs, drycleaning and cashiering, while she continued her music. She played at three folk festivals. She did a number of pieces for Homegrown Music Cable T.V. Early in her career she found that she preferred concerts and coffee houses to lounges or night clubs; small and sober audiences were more in tune with her music.

Lynn's mother was very traditional. She wanted Lynn to be married and have a family. She wanted Lynn to have a more traditional career like a bank teller, a nurse or a teacher. Lynn's mother was the pillar of the family and she was very close to her,

she describes herself as a "bit of the black sheep of the family." Lynn became a single mom. Unfortunately her mother passed away just eleven days before Lynn's son was born. "Losing my mother to cancer was the hardest thing I ever went through. But at the same time, her death forced me to grow up all the way."

After completing a degree at the University of Alberta, Lynn moved to Montreal. She thought there would be job opportunities in Montreal and a good friend had moved there.

It was an opportunity for Lynn to find her French roots and to do some soul searching. Lynn's five years in Montreal were a struggle but also a positive experience. She learned that she could survive anything and still be true to herself. "I was stretched to my limits financially, physically and mentally. I came back a stronger person."

Lynn played regularly at the Yellow Door Coffee House in Montreal, the oldest running coffee house in North America. She worked at the Bank of Montreal teaching English to their staff. Her job was eliminated and before long she found herself

and her son on welfare. She felt that she had hit the bottom.

She began volunteering at an anti-poverty organization. Later she started paid work with them doing welfare advocacy and liaising with government and non-government organizations. She enjoyed it because "it really meant something to me personally and to the people I worked with." She knew that the group made a genuine difference in people's lives.



"Suddenly who I am (singer-songwriter) matched who I wanted to be (social worker)."

This realization enticed her to register at McGill University in the Social

Work Program. This program was extremely heavy and because of lack of money, expensive child care, and illness in her family, Lynn dropped out. She had completed over half of the program and she plans to finish as soon as it is financially feasible.

Lynn continues with her music. She recorded a tape entitled "Let's Climb". The tape demonstrates her growth as an artist, who initially focused on her own issues, but who wanted to do something about broader social issues.

In the summer of 1993 separatism was beginning to be frequently discussed in Quebec and she missed her family in Alberta. She also missed nature and outings into the country. Only once while she lived in Montreal did she have the opportunity to leave the city. In July of 1993, Lynn came back to Alberta.

Arriving in Edmonton meant that Lynn was once again looking for employment. During a year of job searches, she had many interviews, but finally no job. She was once again on welfare. She found it hard to get safe and affordable housing. She had to move into a cheaper apartment when the rental allowances were cut by welfare.

Last year, after completing an ACE program at the Edmonton John Howard Society (EJHS), Lynn got a paid position in the EJHS Club Room of the Society. The Club offers ex-offenders, those at risk, and their family members the opportunity to develop broader social networks, to relate to other people in ways that increase self-confidence and trust. The John Howard Society believes that the best way to prevent crime is to attack its social roots. She likes her work and finds it rewarding to help people.

Lynn's careers as a songwriter and as a social worker have given her the opportunity to be creative, to be open with her feelings. Both careers offer the opportunity to be passionate about real people and real issues. ♦

Democracy in South Africa: An Albertan's Observations

BY FLETCHER O'GRADY

Alberta writer Fletcher O'Grady toured South Africa around the time of the election last year.

On the flight from London to Johannesburg the passenger beside me was a white woman, a psychologist from Johannesburg, who was born in Winnipeg and still has sisters there. From her accent I guessed that she had lived in South Africa for many years. It turned out that during the election she had worked for the ANC (Nelson Mandela's African National Congress). She was euphoric about the election results. South Africa was the place to be, she said: this is where it's happening; the election will have repercussions throughout southern Africa.

In southern Africa the equation is simple, I found. If you're white, you have money. I wasn't rich, but no amount of denial from me would shake that assumption. After all, to have come half-way around the world to visit a country where the overwhelming majority will never board a plane, doesn't look poor.

Driving through the countryside north of Johannesburg, the disparity between the homes of the white farmers and the shacks of the black farm workers speaks volumes. The election hasn't changed things here overnight. The shacks are usually single room, cinder block dwellings with corrugated metal roofs; hot in summer, cold in winter, I'm told. And there is

a winter. This past year it snowed several times and took days to melt.

Families are standing outside about the fire while they cook their evening meal. They're cooking the staple "mealie meal", a porridge made from corn. Their bodies stay still while their heads turn to watch our passing car. Only the smoke from the fires, curling into the evening, continues to move in my memory.

My travels took me to a dairy in Botswana, the country on South Africa's northern border. Here the dairy workers earn an average of 250 Pula (\$125 Canadian) a month. With diamond and copper mines, Botswana is one of the wealthier and more stable countries in southern Africa. There is money to provide an infrastructure, which gives the impression of prosperity. But it is an inflated economy, like Alberta's when oil money flowed like manna from heaven. It can be a precarious existence. The man-



agement of the mines is in the hands of whites while blacks provide the labour. The mines pay higher wages, in the vicinity of 600 Pula (\$300) a month. But, as I found, things cost about the same as they do in Canada. That leaves the dairy workers I met, and indeed most of the people

working in mines or anywhere, on the fringe of their own economy. I got to visit some of the tourist sites, too. After a day at the famous Victoria Falls in Zambia, I negotiated a ride with a Zambian at the Zimbabwe border. At night he runs his truck as a taxi taking people the fifteen kilometres to Livingstone. In the back of the truck there were two

teenage boys, the starter, it turned out, when they jumped down to push start the truck. The bumper was wired on, the passenger door barely shut, and gas fumes leaked through the floor boards. The headlights were as dim as candles, and this on a road where days before we had seen elephants crossing.

The driver of this ramshackle truck astounded me with his knowledge of international economics. It turned out he had studied for six years in China and spoke Chinese fluently. During the day he worked as a civil engineer for the railroad. By night he drove his truck.

I got used to these surprises. Economic disparity and poverty makes for some funny arrangements. In southern Africa the disparity between whites and blacks is still so great that even lower class white people (by Canadian standards) can afford a black housekeeper, gardener and, if they need it, security guard.

The attempt to redress these inequities in South Africa began even before Nelson Mandela's famous arrest and imprisonment. But not much about their lives has changed for most people, since the election. The danger now is that if the anticipated fruits of democracy aren't quickly forthcoming, dissatisfaction could set in; people could become disillusioned and impatience could become the new threat. This will undoubtedly be the next phase of South Africa's growth as a nation. ♦

MOVIE • Review

Looking for a breath of fresh air

BY DEANNA DOUGLAS

If there is a consensus on anything among the movie-going public these days, it's that 1994 was not a particularly entertaining or innovative year. The formula flick with its stock characters and "All's well that ends well"

American philosophy is going strong. There were exceptions, but for the most part it was a pretty forgettable experience.

If you're looking for something to snap you out of the doldrums, check out Norm Jewison's latest production, *Dance Me Outside*. It's fresh, engaging unpredictable, and — take note — you might even learn something about life. The screenplay is based on W.P. Kinsella's novel of the same name (which I am assured is a good read). For unknown reasons, Jewison moved the setting from Hobbema to northern Ontario, but the feel of the picture doesn't seem substantially affected.

The cast of unknown actors puts in a very strong and convincing performance that drew me in from the opening scenes. Unfortunately, we have seen most of the "bad guys" before, and that does take away from the interest the story naturally generates. The otherwise fresh plot suffers as a result, and at times appears a little disjointed.

But overall *Dance Me Outside* certainly works, and works well. The principle characters are real, consistent people who converse in natural dialogue and are forced to deal with true-to-life problems. Their stories and struggles are universal but the look and feel of this film portray life on a Canadian reservation in the 1990s. It

opens a window into the lives of its characters and lets us take an uncensored look inside. And that, after all, is what keeps many of us coming back to the theatre and video outlet time after time.

I hope that the native community takes note of *Dance Me Outside* and responds to it in the public forum (feel free to drop us a line here at Spare Change).

There are a

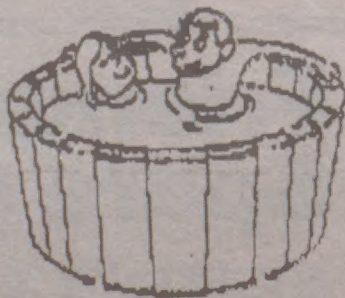
variety of native issues presented which may serve to encourage further dialogue. But above all, this is a film about life and the people who live it.

An (almost) local perspective, political and justice issues, a murder and rape, and unpredictable plot, true-to-life characters, romantic struggles, and some great tongue-in-cheek scenes that leave you wondering where the drama ends and the comedy begins — need I say more? If *Dance Me Outside* isn't available at your local theatre, wait for its video release. Happy viewing! ♦

Dance Me Outside

W.P. KINSELLA

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STREET • Guide

CALGARY

ADVOCATES

- **Calgary John Howard Society** 266-4566
- **Calgary Legal Guidance** 234-9266
- **Elizabeth Fry Society** 294-0737

AIDS

- **Aids Calgary** 288-0155
- **Sexually Transmitted Disease Services (STD clinic)** 297-6562

DISTRESS LINE

- **Canadian Mental Health Suicide Services** 297-1744
- **Community Resource Team** 299-9699
- **Distress Centre/Drug Centre** 266-1605
- **Kids Help Phone** 1-800-668-6868
- **Parents Anonymous** 265-1117
- **Telecare Calgary** 266-0700

EMERGENCY SERVICES

- **Child Abuse Hot Line**
call the Operator ("0"), ask for Zenith 1234
- **Emergency Social Assistance**
(also for runaways) 270-5335

FAMILY SERVICES

- **Calgary Urban Projects Society**
Family Resource Centre 221-8799

FOOD

- **Interfaith Food Bank**
7475 Flint Road, SE 253-2055
- **Salvation Army Food Bank** 269-5951
Daily meals are served at a variety of locations.
Call for information 221-8780

HOUSING

- **Connection Housing Society of Calgary** 128 - 7th Ave. SE .. 232-6777

MEDICAL CARE

- **Calgary Urban Projects Society**
Health Centre 221-8780

SHELTER (Short Term)

- **Alpha House (alcohol)** 234-7388
- **Drop-in Centre** 266-3600
- **Native Women's Shelter** 531-1972
- **Salvation Army Booth Centre** 262-6188
- **Women's Emergency Shelter** 232-8717
- **Servants Anonymous** 237-8477

YOUTH SERVICES

- **Alberta Safe House Society** 244-4737
- **Avenue 15** 244-4847
- **EXIT Community Outreach** 262-9953

EDMONTON

ADVOCATES

- **Bissell Centre**
10527 - 96 Street 423-2285
- **Boyle Street Co-op**
9720 - 102 Avenue 424-4106

DISTRESS LINE

- **482-HELP** 482-4357

EMERGENCY SERVICES

- **Emergency Social Services** 427-3390
- **Sexual Assault Centre**
24-hour crisis line 423-4121
- **Women's Emergency Accommodation** 423-5302
- **Win House** 479-0058
- **Lurana Centre** 424-5875
- **Herb Jamieson Centre**
10014 - 105A Avenue 429-3470
- **A Safe Place** 464-7233
- **Emergency Relief Services** 428-4422

FOOD

- **Main Food Bank** 425-4190

DETOX CENTRES

- **AADAC Recovery Centre** 24 hrs.
10302 - 107 Street 427-4291

George Spady Centre

- 10015 - 105A Avenue 424-8335

HEALTH SERVICES

- **AIDS Network**
#201 - 11456 Jasper Avenue 488-5816
- **Boyle-McCauley Health Centre**
10628 - 96 Street 422-7333
- **Birth Control Centre**
#200 - 10036 Jasper Avenue 425-5850
- **Sexually Transmitted Disease Services**
10105 - 109 Street 427-2834

LEGAL SERVICES

- **Student Legal Services** 492-2226
- **Legal Aid**
#300 - 10320 - 102 Ave. 427-7575

SENIORS

- **Operation Friendship**
9526 - 106 Avenue 429-2626

YOUTH SERVICES

- **Crossroads** 474-7421
- **Boyle Street Co-op Youth Outreach** 424-4106
- **Youth Emergency Shelter**
9310 - 82 Avenue 468-7070
- **Inner City Housing Project**
..... 424-7866
..... or 479-1609

SASKATOON

ADVOCATES

- **Hands-on Street Ministries**
(Drop In Center)
117A - 20th Street West 653-4182
- **Saskatoon John Howard Society**
171 - 2nd Ave. South 244-8347
- **Alcoholics Anonymous**
24 hour information 665-6727
- **Elizabeth Fry Society**
307 - 135 21st Street East 934-4606
- **Family Support Centre**
315 Avenue M. South 933-7751

DETOX CENTRES

- **Larson House**
130 Avenue O South 244-1385
- **Calder Centre** 933-5867
Outpatients Clinic 933-5867

EMERGENCY

- **Saskatoon Crisis Intervention**
1410 - 20 Street West 933-6200
- **Child Abuse & Neglect** 933-6200

FOOD

- **Saskatoon Food Bank**
202 Avenue C South 664-6565
- **Friendship Inn**
619 - 20 Street West 242-5122

Salvation Army

- 339 Avenue C South 244-6280

HEALTH SERVICES

- **Mental Health Clinic**
165 - 3rd Avenue South 933-6500
- **AIDS - Saskatoon**
414 - 220 3rd Avenue South 242-5005
- **Society for Depression**
304 - 220 3rd Avenue South 242-1833
- **STD Clinic**
(Sexually Transmitted Disease)
310 Idylwyld Drive 655-4642

SHELTER

- **Salvation Army**
339 Avenue C South 244-6280
- **Interval House**
712 Victoria Avenue 244-0185
- **Y.W.C.A.**
510 - 25 Street East 244-0944
- **Saskatoon Rainbow Centre** 683-1925
- **New Start Homes**
127 Avenue D. North 664-8848

YOUTH

- **Saskatoon Downtown Youth Centre**
301 - 1st Avenue N. 931-6644

SIGNS • for the Times

BY ELYSE FREEMANSON



Aries

MARCH 21 • APRIL 20

Happy birthday all you rambunctious Rams out there! Every year, your birthday sets up a whole new cycle for the coming year. So this is a great month to get out there, sparkle and shine and strut your stuff! Your romantic picture looks very sexy, and financially you should definitely be seeing improvements, especially by month's end. Spring is in the air - enjoy!



Taurus

APRIL 21 • MAY 21

Everything is still looking very nice for all kinds of social contacts and romantic opportunities this month. Maybe even a "fated" encounter! Joint financial situations look promising as well; just be careful not to take any risks or gambles with your resources. Extravagance financially or health-wise of course, as usual, should be avoided; in other words, treat yourself to a fudge brownie. But you don't have to eat the whole darn batch!



Gemini

MAY 22 • JUNE 21

You Geminis still must remember to watch your health. Your poor little frayed-out nerves need nurturing so you won't get rundown and experience nasty things like colds, flus and problems with your delicate digestive system. So take it easy, especially on the job where some of you may be feeling rather unfulfilled lately. On a happier note, your romantic scenario and friendships look fairly promising this month. Spring fever is upon us!



Cancer

JUNE 22 • JULY 23

This month your main focus will be in the career and business world. It is certainly a great time for you to combine pleasure with business, so be on the alert for any person or situation that may be able to assist you career-wise. In the area of health, moderation is still the key. Take care of your sometimes delicate digestive system by eating the proper foods you know are beneficial for you. Think spring cleansing!



Leo

JULY 24 • AUGUST 23

All you lusty Lions and Lionesses out there are in for a heck of a month! Romance, creativity, new friends and tons of social opportunities are all out there waiting for you. So don't delay - play! Financially, it looks pretty fair, but you may be tempted to take risks with your funds or feeling like over-spending somehow, try not to! Your health and vitality should be in great shape; just continue some moderation and exercise.



Virgo

AUGUST 24 • SEPTEMBER 23

In the area of love or partnerships this month, many of you will be feeling very practical and serious. A lot of you are still trying to decide how to handle certain important relationships in your lives. Patience is one of your virtues; in time you'll find the answers. Financially, it could be better, keep your goals in mind and persevere. Better times are coming! Again, keep up your health and fitness regimes. Common sense is the key!



Libra

SEPTEMBER 24 • OCTOBER 23

Librans, your natural leanings towards partnerships (especially the lovey-dovey type) are being very nicely supported from romantic planetary energies this month. Financially, this is an excellent time to firm up your future goals and build up your resources. This is very hard for a lot of you, however, so keep trying to put away a little cash when you're able. Your savings account will thank you someday!



Scorpio

OCTOBER 24 • NOVEMBER 22

This month's influences are so much like last month's that it's almost scary! Well, ok, maybe not scary, but the planetary energies are bursting at the seams with more luck than usual in the areas of romance, love, and all pleasure-seeking pursuits. Also, your chances of "lucking out" through all types of lottery wins are incredible! The possibilities are endless in almost every area of your life. Enjoy your "spring fever" indulgences!



Sagittarius

NOVEMBER 23 • DECEMBER 21

Well, this is another very nice month for many of you as far as your social and romantic inclinations go. In any case, just bopping about with old and new friends should be keeping most of you happy as usual. You won't be bored for sure! Financially, it's also another basically "bonus" month for you. Lots of lucky vibes are still dancing around you. Once again, make sure you follow a sensible diet and exercise plan to enjoy everything.



Capricorn

DECEMBER 22 • JANUARY 20

There is a strong focus this month in the areas of your home, real estate, family and basic security issues. This would be a good time to look at different ways you could improve your home or property in some way. There is also an emphasis on neighbourhood activities, and maybe a short trip could be on your agenda this month. There's also some rather promising opportunities creatively and romantically speaking. Be on the lookout!



Aquarius

JANUARY 21 • FEBRUARY 19

You are almost guaranteed an extremely fun and lively social life this month. However, a small word of warning concerning different physical hobbies you may be involved in; be careful - don't take any undue risks. Caution is the key word here! Now for money-talk. Don't take risks here either; save and build up your resources as much as you are able. A penny saved is a penny earned; an old adage, but still very timely, especially these days!



Pisces

FEBRUARY 20 • MARCH 20

This month there's a nice strong emphasis in the money area for many of you. Finally, some of you are saying! At this time, many of you should be on the outlook for any future profitable ventures. There are plenty of possibilities here. But remember to act quickly should something lucrative pop up! You wouldn't want to lose out. Sorry, for a lot of you the romantic scene isn't all it could be right now; and for some of you, old health ailments may be popping up again. But that's the way the bunny bounces sometimes; spring is here and better times are coming. Relax.

Friends of Spare Change

We are working to boost this newspaper. We're doing it because **Spare Change** is useful and important. This newspaper serves as:

- a forum for people in need
- a way to help people who want to work for a living

Friends of **Spare Change** is a group of interested volunteers who are interested in working to make the most of **Spare Change**. If you would like to join in with us, contact us by calling or writing:

Friends of **Spare Change**
10527-96th Street
Edmonton, AB
T5H 2H6
Phone: 423-2285

Spare Change

Helping People Help Themselves

Watch the notices on Pages 2 • 5 • 9 • 11

These businesses are supporting **Spare Change** by placing their notices in this newspaper. They, too, are helping make jobs for people on the street. They support a good cause and we urge you to support them.

10

SPARE
CHANGE

APRIL

1995

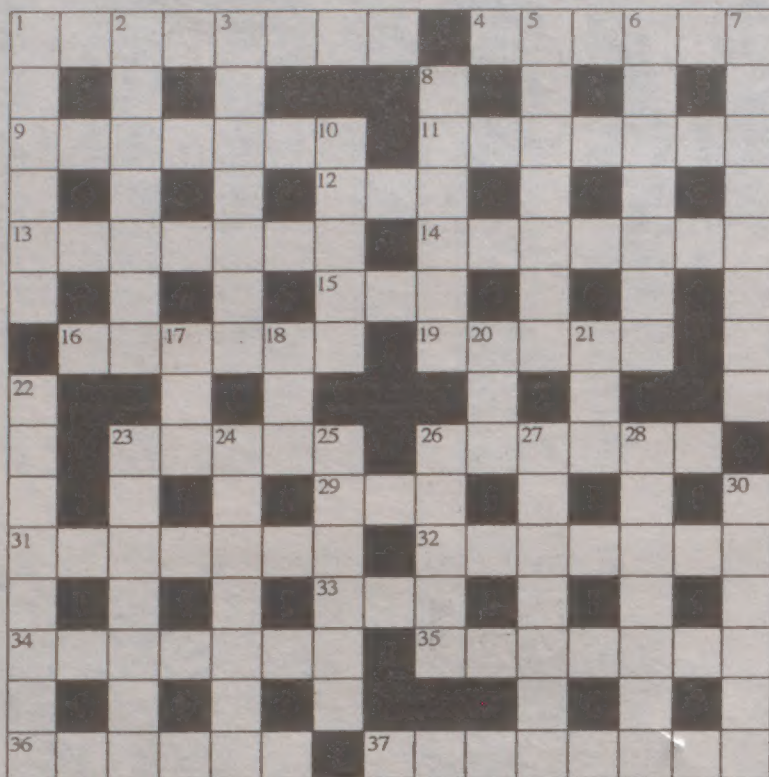
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CROSSWORD • Puzzle 15

ACROSS

- 1 Bloodstone (8)
- 4 Brittle, metallic chemical element (6)
- 9 Horse's shoulders (7)
- 11 Peaceful land (7)
- 12 Female suffix (3)
- 13 Anteater (7)
- 14 Twisted together (7)
- 15 Ontario Premier Bob (3)
- 16 Best to sit on them (6)
- 19 Marsh grasses (5)
- 23 Donkeys' noise (5)
- 26 Stomach churner (6)
- 29 Frozen H₂O (3)
- 31 Bullfighter (7)
- 32 Horrific beast (7)
- 33 Estimated time of arrival (3)
- 34 To kill a man (2,3,2)
- 35 Magic potion (7)
- 36 Flintstone's cry to pet (2,4)
- 37 Raise 'em with manual labour (8)

BY SUSAN ANDREWS



► Puzzle 15 answers will be published in the May issue of *Spare Change*.

DOWN

- 1 Sold (6)
- 2 Kitchen, wooden, waterproof (7)
- 3 Foot-operated lever (7)
- 5 Pouchlike (7)
- 6 Composes (7)
- 7 Wanders (8)
- 8 Stony Alberta resort (6)
- 10 Burns (5)
- 17 Terms of respect (3)
- 18 Dundonian river (3)
- 20 To scratch out, ie. a living (3)
- 21 Noise (3)
- 22 Follower (8)
- 23 Messed up (7)
- 24 Midriff (7)
- 25 Alarming Greek women (6)
- 26 Map out, again (5)
- 27 Live-in child tenders (7)
- 28 Name (7)
- 30 How a bird cleans itself (6)

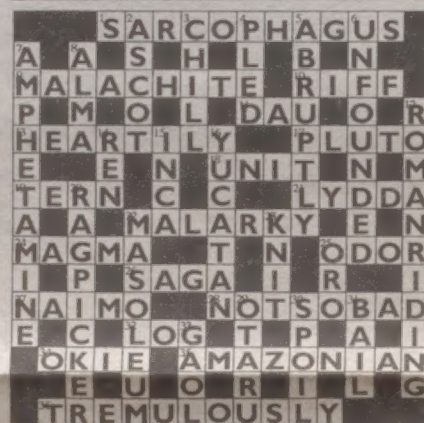
OVERKILL



SOUPLINE BOB



Answers to March Crossword #14



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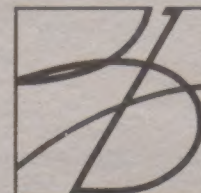
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Wedding

BY STEVE GAVIN

Two Spare Change vendors got married March 1. "Bear" and "Little One" were united in holy wedlock at the home of two other newspaper sellers, and the minister officiating was also a Spare Change vendor. For Bear and Little One, getting married was "all in the family."

It was a small ceremony with nine people at Randy and Yvonne's. Every one of them was connected, in one way or another, to the Spare Change newspaper.

Randy and Yvonne provided the hospitality, including a lovely spread of food. Another friend provided music. Minister Linda Dumont, a frequent Spare Change contributor, performed the ceremony.

"Bear" first met "Little One" 8 years ago, in Valleyview. They were only friends then, Little One was in a relationship. Bear soon moved on, but last August found him in Valleyview again. This time they connected and formed a loving relationship. In December they moved to Edmonton. Randy introduced Bear to Spare Change and he began selling the newspaper to make ends meet. In January Little One also began selling the street paper. They both intend to continue with the job, but now as a husband and wife team.

Congratulations Ed and Gladys, may you have a long, healthy, happy and fruitful life together.



in
the
Spare
Change
family

12

SPARE
CHANGE
APRIL
1995

PHOTOGRAPH BY CALVIN KENNEDY

Have a hard time getting your copy of Spare Change?

Just \$30 a year will get you all 12 issues of the newspaper. **YES, I want to subscribe.** I am enclosing \$30 (cheque or money order) for my 12 issues.

Mail to: **Spare Change**
10527-96 Street
Edmonton, AB
T5H 2H6

(FOR INTERNAL USE ONLY)

VENDOR

Spare Change is a street newspaper, sold on the street for the benefit of the street vendors. Due to demand, however, we want to offer subscriptions by mail as well. Vendors will still benefit from subscriptions. Of your \$30 subscription, \$10.60 goes toward mailing costs, \$7.40 goes to printing and production, and of the remaining amount, \$6 goes directly to the vendors who sell you your subscription and the other \$6 goes to the vendors who mail you your copies.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Postal Code _____

Spare Change

Helping People Help Themselves